

# 172. COME, MY FRIEND

(Rev. 22:17 "And the Spirit and the bride say, Come, And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. Come my friend, re - ceive the Gos - pel, Pre - cious gift — I bring to  
2. Come my friend, in - to the wat - er, Fall be - neath — the cleans - ing  
3. Go my friend, the world is wait - ing, Find an - oth - er just like

you, All I have of worth I of - fer, Pre - cious gos - pel, plain and  
tide, Rise a - gain a new cre - a - tion, Where God's spir - it can a -  
you. Give the gift so free - ly giv - en, Pre - cious gos - pel, plain and

*rit.* ————  
true. Pre - cious gos - pel plain and true.  
bide. Where God's spir - it can a - bide.  
true. Pre - cious gos - pel plain and true.